

Empty Road

Matthew Good

Throw away your anger
Throw away the sheath
Charge and spike your heavy guns
Because that ain't no kind of belief
Dream of where it left you
When you were still too young
To know the difference between the faith in your heart
And the politics of looking dumb
It's all I know
This empty road
It keeps me looking for a place in your heart
It's all I know
Said brother are you weary?
Said sister are you safe?
Has this world got you thinking
That it ain't nothing but jailers cage?
Well child there ain't no worries
And child it ain't no thing
Because this world's too old to hate you
And too young to give up spring
It's all I know
This empty road
It keeps me looking for a place in your heart
It's all I know